

Five years ago, April 4, 1996, the Federal debt stood at \$5,137,761,000,000. Five trillion, one hundred thirty-seven billion, seven hundred sixty-one million.

Ten years ago, April 4, 1991, the Federal debt stood at \$3,465,170,000,000. Three trillion, four hundred sixty-five billion, one hundred seventy million.

Fifteen years ago, April 4, 1986, the Federal debt stood at \$2,021,383,000,000. Two trillion, twenty-one billion, three hundred eighty-three million, which reflects a debt increase of almost \$4 trillion, \$3,756,481,856,329.85. Three trillion, seven hundred fifty-six billion, four hundred eighty-one million, eight hundred fifty-six thousand, three hundred twenty-nine dollars and eighty-five cents during the past 15 years.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO L. RICHARDSON PREYER, FORMER NORTH CAROLINA CONGRESSMAN AND JUDGE

• Mr. EDWARDS. Mr. President, I rise today to note with sadness the death of a truly great North Carolinian and a great personal friend of mine, Richardson Preyer. Richardson Preyer succumbed to cancer on April 3 at the age of 82 after a long and productive life serving the people of North Carolina.

Many of you may remember Richardson Preyer from his distinguished service in the House, but I'd like to share with you today a few things you may not know about this truly inspirational North Carolinian.

Rich Preyer left his native Greensboro, NC as a young man to attend college at Princeton University and law school at Harvard. He served honorably in World War II, earning a Bronze Star from the Navy for his courage at Okinawa.

After the war, Rich could've chosen a lucrative career in the family business, Vick Chemical, or made his mark and fortune in any number of fields. Instead, he dedicated his life to public service, and went on to become one of the finest, noblest servants of the public good my state has ever known.

Richardson Preyer began his career in Greensboro as a municipal court judge before rising to the state Superior Court bench. In a landmark 1957 decision, Judge Preyer courageously upheld a ruling that allowed five African-American children to attend an all-white Greensboro school. This marked the first time that black and white children would learn together in a Greensboro school.

Rich's courage and his absolute respect for the law and for people caught the eye of President John F. Kennedy, who named him to a U.S. District Court judgeship in 1961. Judge Preyer stepped down in 1963 to launch an unsuccessful bid for Governor.

Now, the early '60's were a contentious time in this country, particularly in the South. Many people speculated that he could win the governor's race if

he would just denounce school integration, but anyone who knew Richardson Preyer knows that he could never compromise his principles for victory.

An unabashed optimist, Rich turned his loss into opportunity. Four years after his defeat, he ran for Congress. Congressman Preyer went on to serve the people of North Carolina's 6th District for 6 terms, from 1968 to 1980.

As a member of Congress, he won the respect of both Republicans and Democrats for his dignity, intelligence and integrity. He chaired the House Select Committee on Ethics, crafting the Congressional code of ethics. He also served on the House Select Committee on Assassinations, helping to investigate the deaths of President Kennedy and Martin Luther King Jr.

Congressman Preyer left the House of Representatives in 1980. He and his wife Emily returned home to Greensboro, where they continued to touch the lives of so many in their community and in their state. I am personally grateful to Rich for encouraging me during my Senate campaign in 1998.

Richardson Preyer was truly a blessing to those of us who knew him, and to all the people of North Carolina. We will miss him deeply. Our prayers go out to his family. •

TRIBUTE TO JOHN "ANDY" LOVE'S PROMOTION TO MAJOR GENERAL

• Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. President, today I want to recognize and congratulate a special Coloradan, John A. Love, for his promotion to Major General of the Colorado Air National Guard.

Just last week, on March 30, 2001, John Love, who is better known as Andy by his family and friends, earned his second star as a Major General when the U.S. Senate unanimously approved his promotion. His promotion to Major General was Andy's 7th promotion since he first started his military career with the Colorado National Guard as a Second Lieutenant on June 1st, 1968. I send my congratulations to Andy from the floor of the U.S. Senate for this well deserved promotion.

Major General Andy Love's roots run deep and true in Colorado. His distinguished father, John Arthur Love, was elected to serve as the Governor of Colorado three times. Governor Love was first elected Governor in 1962 and served the people of Colorado well. Governor Love also served as the Chairman of the National Governors' Conference from 1969-1970. In 1972, his time as Governor ended when he was appointed by President Nixon to serve as our nation's first Director of the Energy Policy Office, a predecessor of the U.S. Department of Energy.

In addition, Andy's sister, Rebecca Love Kourlis, currently serves the people of Colorado as a Justice on the Colorado Supreme Court. Other members of the Love family have also served Colorado, and continue to serve to this day.

Major General Love's career with the Colorado Air National Guard has gone far beyond the "one weekend a month, two weeks a year" commitment we usually think of when we think of this kind of service. For the past 34 years, Andy has dedicated time every week, putting in more than 2,500 flying hours. He did this to keep his skills as a fighter pilot sharp and current. Over the past 34 years he has mastered several generations of fighters, including the F-100, A-7 and F-16. Andy's proficiency and commitment has been underscored twice by his winning the squadron's "Top Gun" award, and he won these distinctions on two different fighter jets.

In his newest role, Major General Love serves as an assistant to the commander of the Air Force Space Command and the director of Air National Guard Forces at Peterson Air Force Base. He is responsible for advising the commander on all issues impacting the Air National Guard and provides administrative oversight of assigned personnel. He also is slated with assuring the successful planning, programming and execution of the Guard's missions, including total force and space operations.

While serving our nation, and the state of Colorado, is an important part of Andy's active and busy life's work, it is important to point out that it is just one of numerous other important parts of his life. He also has a civilian job as a Principal of Morrison, Love & Company.

For nearly 10 years, Andy has been married to a charming and successful lady, Virginia Morrison Love. Not only is Virginia his partner in life, she is also one of Andy's key partners in his civilian job. Virginia's 15-plus years of government affairs experience and accumulated expertise enable her as a partner in her role as a Principal at Morrison, Love & Company. Her community service also distinguishes her as one of Colorado's leading ladies.

Like his wife, Major General Love also has dedicated many hours to community service. He serves as the Chairman of the Denver Health and Hospital Foundation, as a member of Colorado's State Board of Agriculture and as a member of the Cherry Hills Planning and Zoning Commission, just to name a few.

In his free time, which I understand is quite limited due to his public service and work and family commitments, Andy enjoys fly fishing and vigorous horseback riding. I understand that each summer, Andy sets off on a week-long pack trip along Colorado's Continental Divide with the Roundup Riders of the Rockies.

Major General Love is an outstanding Coloradan and a patriotic American. He has earned, and deserves, our appreciation and applause. •

TRIBUTE TO SCARLET CROW

• Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute and restore honor

to a Native American who contributed much to the expansion of our Nation and the development of what would later become my home State of North Dakota.

After seeing an exhibit at the Library of Congress recently, I became interested in learning more about the Native Americans who are buried in the Congressional Cemetery. Through my research, I came across the name of Scarlet Crow. Scarlet Crow, a member of the Wahpeton Sisseton Sioux Tribe, died in Washington, DC., under mysterious circumstances in 1867, and was buried in the Congressional Cemetery east of Capitol Hill.

I learned from further research that Scarlet Crow's death certificate reported his cause of death to be suicide. But the facts reveal a different, more tragic story.

In February 1867, Scarlet Crow left a family that included eight children to undertake a long journey from the Dakota Territory to Washington, DC. He was a tribal chief who came here to renegotiate a treaty with the U.S. Government. He was, in fact, one of many Native Americans who came to the Nation's capital in those days to negotiate in good faith, only to discover that the United States continued to mistreat Native Americans by forging agreements the Government subsequently failed to honor.

Before his work here was done, tragedy struck. Scarlet Crow was reported missing on February 24th that year. Two weeks later, his body was discovered near the Occoquan Bridge in Northern Virginia several miles outside Washington. At first, his death was reported to be a suicide. But investigators later described evidence that could not support that conclusion.

The mystery of what really happened to Scarlet Crow still remains. We do know that criminal investigators pointed out that the cloth Scarlet Crow would have used to hang himself would not have supported a weight of more than 40 pounds. The branch from which he supposedly hung himself would have broken under the weight of a small child, they said. In addition, his blanket was folded neatly by his body, with no signs of a struggle. Despite this evidence, which might suggest that Scarlet Crow was murdered, there is no record that anyone followed up on the investigation. And today, Scarlet Crow's death certificate still lists suicide as the cause of death.

There are no records to tell us when and how Scarlet Crow's family learned of his death, or what happened to his family afterward. Records do tell us, however, that he was an honorable and trustworthy man who devoted his efforts to a peaceful life with the settlers who came to tame the great Midwest. He is described in one Government letter as an industrious man who worked to promote agriculture among his fellow Native Americans. And at one time, it was reported that his "laborious habits had made him a pros-

perous farmer," a prosperity that was later lost during hostilities in 1862.

In 1916, Congress voted to provide a headstone for Scarlet Crow's grave, at the request of North Dakota Senator Asle J. Gronna. Since that action nearly a century ago, the memory of Scarlet Crow has been relegated to obscurity.

The mysterious circumstances of Mr. Crow's death and the unusual story about his burial in the Congressional Cemetery led me to visit the cemetery recently to locate his tombstone.

The cemetery has fallen into some disrepair over the years and it is in some ways a rather forlorn place. Perhaps as we move forward with our planning for this year, Congress can find the resources to restore dignity to our Congressional Cemetery. In the meantime, I urge my colleagues to find time to visit this cemetery. And while there, I hope you will pause a moment in tribute to this dedicated Native American, Scarlet Crow, whose life came to such a tragic and untimely end in our Nation's capital.●

CONGRATULATIONS TO SENATOR BUNNING

● Mr. SANTORUM. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate our friend and colleague from the Commonwealth of Kentucky, Senator BUNNING, on the occasion of his number being retired by the Philadelphia Phillies.

On April 6, Senator BUNNING's number, 14, will become only the fifth number to be retired in the franchise's 119-year history. The Senator from Kentucky will join fellow Hall of Famers Robin Roberts, Richie Ashburn, Steve Carlton, and Mike Schmidt. The honor to be bestowed is fitting for the pitcher who led the majors in wins, innings and strikeouts from 1955 to 1971.

This is one of many accolades in a distinguished career in professional athletics and public service. Senator BUNNING was elected to the baseball Hall of Fame after a career in the Major Leagues which spanned seventeen seasons. At the time of his retirement from the big leagues in 1971, he ranked second only to the great Walter Johnson in career strikeouts with 2,855. The Senator is identified as an "intimidating right-handed sidearm" on his Hall of Fame plaque. His brilliant career may have reached its pinnacle on June 21, 1964, Father's Day, when the father who has raised nine children threw a perfect game. With this feat Jim Bunning became the first pitcher in the twentieth century to throw a no-hitter both in the National and American leagues.

I have been fortunate enough to witness many of the distinguished Senator's accomplishments in public service. I first met Jim Bunning in the House of Representatives in the 102nd Congress. My wife Karen also met Mary Bunning, Jim's amazing wife and mother of those nine children. She was Karen's big sister and continues to be a

great friend to both of us. During the 103rd Congress I served with Jim on the Ways and Means Committee. In 1998, the people of Kentucky elected Jim Bunning to the U.S. Senate where I am proud to serve with him once again.

It is with great pleasure that I commend my friend and colleague, Senator BUNNING, for his remarkable career as a Hall of Fame pitcher. I ask my colleagues to join with me in congratulating him on this milestone relative to his performance as a member of the Philadelphia Phillies. Once again quoting from the right-hander's Hall of Fame plaque, he has "maintained dedication and consistency" throughout his career as a Major League pitcher, as a member of the U.S. House of Representatives and the U.S. Senate. His service is an example of excellence for young and old, including his thirty-five grandchildren. I congratulate him and I applaud him for his service.●

TRIBUTE TO WILLIE LOUIS KING

● Mrs. CLINTON. Mr. President, Willie Louis King of Niagara Falls, NY, took seriously his role as citizen-activist and acted on the democratic ideals that many of us only talk about. To honor Mr. King's memory, I ask that Ken Hamilton's eloquent tribute be printed in the RECORD.

The tribute follows:

WILLIE KING WALKED TO THE CIRCLE'S EDGE

I read Willie King's obituary, and it did not say enough. One of the problems with obituaries is that they are hastily written biographies of loved ones that attempt to convey to the world "who" the individual was and "whom" they leave to mourn. For most of us, that is fine, because our lives are about the "whos" (ourselves) and "whoms" closest to us, those who will mourn the end of our existence, as we know it.

More often than we know, many of those same people were about much more than just "who" and "whom," and their lives are not simply measured in the many names that are listed in the "survived by" paragraph of their obituaries. Though their lives were not ideal, nonetheless, they lived their lives based on ideals.

It was hard for the principled Willie King to change his mind about the things he strongly believed in. He was a dyed-in-the-wool Democratic committeeman, and I, a registered Republican and former committeeman who believes, among other things, that while party affiliation is a consideration, the value of the person is more important.

We were members of the same church, but even there, our encounters ended in political talk. Though Willie King and I disagreed upon many issues, he was the one man I knew who believed in one thing more than anything else in the world: It was more than everyone's right to vote; it was their responsibility to do so.

Perhaps it was his rural, southern upbringing and the associated hardships and attitude that were endemic in a then-segregated South, that led him to believe that ideal. He often spoke, and was qualified to do so, of those who had died—of all races—so that we might have that privilege. Yet while the youthful Willie King endured inequity in the South, the elder King believed in, and at every opportunity that he had, practiced equality in the North.